

## NO FLY

Keeps the flies off horses and cows. Come and spray your horses free. For sale by Jake Biederman Grocery Co.

## C. C. TIME TABLE.

Corrected to November 14th, 1909. Arrive Paducah.

Louisville, Cincinnati, east... 3:52 am  
Louisville... 4:15 pm  
Louisville, Cincinnati, east... 6:10 pm  
M'phis, N. Orleans, south... 1:28 pm  
M'phis, N. Orleans, south... 11:50 am  
Mayfield and Fulton... 8:00 pm  
Cairo, Fulton, Mayfield... 8:00 pm  
Princeton and E'ville... 4:15 pm  
Princeton and E'ville... 4:15 pm  
Princeton and Hop'ville... 9:00 am  
Cairo, St. Louis, Chicago... 7:35 am  
Cairo, St. Louis, Chicago... 8:00 pm  
Met'is, Car'dale, St. L... 11:00 am  
Met'is, Car'dale, St. L... 8:35 pm

## Leaves Paducah.

Louisville, Cincinnati, east... 1:33 am  
Louisville... 7:50 am  
Louisville, Cincinnati, east... 11:25 am  
M'phis, N. Orleans, south... 3:57 am  
M'phis, N. Orleans, south... 6:15 pm  
Mayfield and Fulton... 4:20 pm  
Cairo, Fulton, Mayfield... 4:20 pm  
Princeton and E'ville... 1:33 am  
Princeton and E'ville... 11:25 am  
Princeton and Hop'ville... 3:40 pm  
Cairo, St. Louis, Chicago... 9:10 am  
Cairo, St. Louis, Chicago... 6:20 pm  
Met'is, Car'dale, St. L... 9:40 am  
Met'is, Car'dale, St. L... 4:20 pm

J. T. DONOVAN, Agt.

City Office.

M. M. PRATHER, Agt.

Union Depot.

YOUNG MEN  
PABST'S OKAY SPECIFIC

Does the work. You all know it by reputation. Price \$3.00

W. H. J. H. SCHLAFER

ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE

RIVER PACKET COMPANY

(Incorporated.)

EXCURSION TO TENNESSEE

RIVER

Steamer Clyde, every Wednesday at 5 p. m.

Steamer Kentucky, every Saturday at 5 p. m.

Only \$5.00 for the round trip of five days. Visit the Military National Park at Pittsburg Landing.

For any other information apply to the PADUCAH WHARFBOAT CO.

Agents: JAMES KOGER, Supt.

Cumberland River Steamboat Co.

EXCURSION SEASON NOW ON

Take a trip on the beautiful

STR. NASHVILLE

Jas. S. Tyner, J. P. Paulin, Master, Clerk.

Fare to Nashville... \$3.50

Nashville and return... \$5.00

Leaves Tuesday and Saturdays at 5:00 p. m.

Meals and Berths Included.

For rates of freight and passengers call both phones 676.

W. W. PARMENTER, Gen. Mgr., Nashville, Tenn.

EXCURSION  
BULLETIN

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Dates of sale August 1st and train 104 August 2nd, August 12th and train 104 August 13th, August 16th and August 17th limit five days. Tickets can be extended to twelve days by depositing ticket and paying fee of 25 cents. Round trip rate \$16.45.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Dates of sale August 4th and train 104 August 5th, August 11th and 12th, August 17th and train 104 August 18th, limit 15 days. Round trip rate \$23.70. Old Point Comfort—Date of sale August 12th, limit 15 days. Round trip rate \$18.70. Chicago, Ill., account Knights Templar Conclave, August 5th, 7th and 8th, limit August 16th with extension privileges. Round trip \$11.00.

B. T. DONOVAN, Agent City Office.

M. M. PRATHER, Agent Fifth and Union Depot.

E. A. Union Depot.

## ST. VINCENT ACADEMY

UNION COUNTY, KY.

Boarding School for Young Ladies and Children.

Modern Equipment, music, drawing and painting, short hand and typewriting are taught according to the best improved methods. The maternal discipline unites a careful training of character and manner, with intelligent and physical development. For catalogue, terms, etc., address

SISTER SUPERIOR.

## Philosophy.



And so I say: "Danny, keep cheerful. Don't worry about yer troubles six months or a year in advance, boy. A great many times this kind of troubles when they do come don't happen at all."—New York Herald.

## Hunter and Hunted.

A near-sighted sportsman strolled into a little hotel on the shores of Loch Carron, and complaining, said: "Just seen a seal, shot at it three times, and missed it each time."

At dinner, an hour later, he sat next to a tourist who had a bandage round his head.

"Had an accident?" asked the sportsman.

"Accident!" growled the other, "Attempted murder, you mean. I was having a bath about an hour ago, when some lunatic with a gun fired at me three times from the shore and shot part of my ear off. I don't know why such animals are allowed out without a license."

Then silence reigned supreme.—London Telegraph.

The Evening Sun—10c a Week.

## The Famous

## DIXON SPRINGS

Will Be Opened for Guests

July 9th

Immediate connection with train leaving Paducah at 4:30. Hacks meet all trains.

For information address J. M. Groves, Manager, or H. A. Wilson, Clerk.

## When In

## DAWSON

Stop at

## RICH HOUSE

One block from Hamby Well.

\$1 per day; \$6 a week.

## Ticket Office

City Office 428 Broadway.

DEPOTS: 5th & Norton Sts. and Union Station.

## Departs.

Jv. Paducah... 7:45 a.m.  
Ar. Jackson... 12:30 p.m.  
Ar. Nashville... 1:32 p.m.  
Ar. Memphis... 3:30 p.m.  
Ar. Hickman... 1:35 p.m.  
Ar. Chattanooga... 3:27 p.m.  
Lv. Paducah... 2:20 p.m.  
Ar. Nashville... 8:55 p.m.  
Ar. Memphis... 10:00 a.m.  
Ar. Hickman... 8:35 p.m.  
Ar. Chattanooga... 2:44 p.m.  
Ar. Jackson... 7:30 p.m.  
Ar. Atlanta... 7:10 a.m.

## Arrival.

Arrives 1:20 p. m. from Nashville Memphis and all southern points  
Arrives 3:15 p. m. from Nashville Memphis and all southern points  
7:45 a. m. train connects at Hollow Rock Jet. with chair car and Buffet Brolley for Memphis.  
2:20 p. m. train connects at Hollow Rock Jet. with chair car and Buffet Brolley for Nashville.  
F. L. Wellard, City Passenger Agent, 430 Broadway. Phone 212.  
E. S. Burnham, Agent Fifth and Norton streets. Phone 22.  
R. M. Prather, Agent Union Depot, phone 24.

VIRGINIA  
THE AIR

By

HERBERT QUICK

## CHAPTER III

CARSON'S LANDING.

IT has always been a point of genealogical dispute as to whether or not Theodore Carson's father was of kin to the founder of the old Carson place up Fish river. General Carson in his lean years used to sell turpentine to his namesake at the dingy ship chandlery on the wharf near the Esplanade street oyster dock. On these commercial occasions the general, when mellowed by juleps, with his foot on the brass rail and his elbows on the bar, used to call the ship chandler "cousin." At other times, however, he made no bones of his opinion that the Mobile Carsons were dashed common people and branded as impudent any fool claim of kinship between the humble tradesman and the Carsons of Marengo county. Theodore was a little bitter sometimes as he recalled the phantoms, the pursuit of which had ruined two successive owners of the estate—the general's breeding maggot and his father's curious pride in a mere name—whereupon he gave chase to a phantom of his own, with what success we shall see, and followed what his friends called a rainbow with such true Carson enthusiasm that when he left Virginia Suarez on the dock at Strong's bayou, on that sandy, delicious dreamy, southern shore of Mobile bay, he steered through the night for a house very nearly dismantled, on an estate growing up to persimmon thickets, dewberry beds and palmetto slashes, the very title to which was about to pass to his creditors. His ignis fatuus was in the cabin among the gulf beach dunes, but neither that nor the precarious state of his fortunes could account for his alternate joy and gloom as he fared north in the night. The sky maiden was the thing that really mattered.

He wondered whether her people knew of the chance by which he and Captain Harrod had rescued the fair castaway. Probably they believed her lost. The helicopter had scarcely paused when she struck the dune, but had shot out over the gulf like a flying gull. They must mourn the girl as lost, and he had the girl's name to discover.

The Roc came coasting back in the same tardy dawn that lamped that younger somnambulist to his home. Mr. Silberberg lighted and smoked countless cigarettes. Mr. Shayne nervously walked the deck and debated the question of letting Mrs. Shayne know of her niece's tragic death at once or of waiting for a personal interview. For the Roc had had no word of either the helicopter or the girl, and they saw no gleam of hope for her. She was a dependent and something of a problem for Mrs. Shayne. Any ordinary circumstance that would have separated the aunt and niece would not have been mourned inconsolably by either of them. In fact, Mrs. Shayne had expressed to her husband some wonder as to what Silberberg saw in the girl. But to lose her like this, with all the unpleasant publicity of the terrible affair!

"Marie will never get over it," said Shayne. "What the devil ails that fellow Ah?"

The fellow Ah was Winzer, inventor of the lost helicopter, discharging to the crew in pure assorted maledictions, which he heaped on all concerned in the loss of his machine.

The light found them far down toward the lagoon, flying high for safety.

"I know how you feel, old fellow," said Shayne. "And I want to say to you, my good man, I can't repay you, you know, but so far as money can go I hope you will ask, or, rather, accept."

"Ah couldn't accept anything, sub," replied the captain. "Thank'ee kindly. But might Ah ask whar you all's goin' now?"

"Straight to Mobile," replied Shayne. "Ah und'stand," went on the captain, "that you ah interested in all sohts of flyin' craft."

"Well," answered Mr. Shayne, laughing, "got a machine that solves the problem? Most every one has."

"No, sub, but a friend o' mine right on yo' way Ah'd pow'ful well like to hev you stop by an' see. He's got something. It's Mr. Theodor, my employah."

"The gentleman who took my niece to the beach?"

"Yes, sub."

"We are in a hurry," urged Mr. Shayne. "We are about starting for Chicago. Won't any other time do?"

"It's right on yo' way, sub," persisted the captain, "an' it's all the fa-vo' Ah'll ask of you all. Ah leave it to you, sub, of co'se, but—"

"Will you go and pilot us to the place?"

"Ah can't v'ly well leave myh, sub," replied the captain, "but if yo' pilot knows these piny woods as well as he orto do, sub—"

"Come and tell him the place," said Shayne incisively. "We'll go. But I tell you, my friend, your man might have spent a lot of car fare reaching Finley Shayne!"

A Romance  
OF  
THE AIR  
LANES

Copyright, 1909, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

"We all think, sir," said the engineer, "that we've about reached the place where the young lady went out to sea."

"Mr. Silberberg thinks so, too," replied Shayne. "But I think it is west of here."

"There's a man on the beach, sir," said the engineer. "Shall we speak him?"

"Do," replied Shayne. "He may know something."

The Roc circled about like an alighting swan, all the time descending. The man seated himself on a log to await her liberation. Mr. Shayne spoke. Had he seen anything of a flying machine which went out to sea yesterday?

"It was right close byah, sub," replied Captain Harrod.

"Did you see the young lady?" asked Shayne.

"Yes, sub."

"Was she still clinging to the helicopter when you last saw her?"

"No, sub. She wasn't clingin' to nothing—with the han' to'ds me—when Ah lost sight on huh, sub."

"Let down the lift," commanded Mr. Shayne. "I'm going down."

The three men, Shayne, Silberberg and Winzer, gathered about the fisherman on the beach.

"Do you think," queried Silberberg, "that there is the slightest chance for her—to be saved, my good man?"

"Ah'm slow spoke, an' it would take a half hour to tell all Ah know, gen'ly speakin'. But if it's jist about the young lady, she tumbled out on the sand in fair shape, an' if she's made good weathah she's about bo'din' the boat fr Mobile. We was right proud to hev huh as ou' guest."

"There," shouted Winzer triumphantly. "Didn't I tell you that machine would stand grief? Struck the ground—"

"Keep out of this!" commanded Mr. Shayne. "Was she hurt seriously?"

"But, I say, Mr. Shayne," protested Winzer, "don't you see that with my machine you've got the business coopered? Put your money on the helicopters and you'll!"

"Ah you Mr. Shayne?" inquired the captain.

"Yes, yes," replied Shayne. "What have you done with her?"

"A gentleman Ah'm employed by," replied the captain, "has done carried huh ove' to the inn. Axin' yo' pardon, ah you the Mr. Shayne that's called the prince o' the powers of the air?"

"I reckon I am," replied Mr. Shayne irritably. "But tell us of the rescue of this dear girl. Tell us!"

While Silberberg and Shayne listened Winzer began scouting up and down the beach. At once they signaled the Palmetto Beach wireless station, and in a moment the news came in that Miss Suarez had sent messages to Mrs. Shayne that morning and had taken an early boat for Mobile. Mr. Shayne grasped the hand of Mr. Silberberg, who sat on a log, burying his face in his handkerchief.

"I know how you feel, old fellow," said Shayne. "And I want to say to you, my good man, I can't repay you, you know, but so far as money can go I hope you will ask, or, rather, accept."

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under the line between Pensacola and Mobile, and above this ran the sparser drift from Atlantic and Appalachian forest points to the Mississippi sound resorts. He knew the type of every airship. Most of these huge objects dropping like swifts into the chimney of the aerial harbor at Mobile were Shayne's Condors, of which the Roc was the type, modeled after the early creations of Count Zeppelin. The smaller, quicker, low flying ones without the gas holders were the still unsuccessful aeroplanes of the Wright and Farman types. The scene was varied by an occasional orthopter with flapping wings or by helicopters. The problem of life was in these various vessels, and he studied them wistfully, as wistfully that the Roc's wild honk sounded thrice before he heard it. He stepped out upon the Bermuda grass, saw a retractable telephone spinning down from the great silver fish balanced in the calm sky, caught it and put it to his ear.

"Oh, Aunt Chloe!" cried he, running in for his hat and coat. "Here's some one above the house asking for me, and who do you suppose it is?"

"Must be the angel Gab'el," replied Chloe. "I'm whah he is an' de way he blow dat ho'n, but Ah reckon it's jes' some tridin' sky hooter. Who is dey?"

"The greatest luck you ever heard of," cried Theodore. "Where's that new parachute? Never mind, I've found it."

Mr. Theodore ran out, stepped into the lift and was whisked up to the Roc's polished deck with his new parachute over his shoulder.

(Continued in Next Issue.)

**FILES! FILES! FILES!**  
Williams' Indian File Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays itching and once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Williams' Indian File Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Sold by druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00. Williams' M'fg. Co., Props., Cleveland, O. Sold by List Drug Co.

Miss Gabby—Laura says she came very near refusing Freddy last spring.  
Miss Gabby—Did he say why?  
Miss Gabby—I guess it was because he didn't ask her.—Baltimore American.

If everybody won, there wouldn't be any pleasure in playing the game.

## IN BANKRUPTCY

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Kentucky.

In the matter of Finis E. Cartwright, bankrupt, in bankruptcy.

Notice of Sale by Trustee.

Pursuant to an order entered in the above styled proceedings on the 14th day of July, 1910, I, the undersigned trustee, shall, on Monday, August 15, 1910, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House door in the city of Paducah, McCracken county, Kentucky, offer for sale at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, the hereinafter described real property, on the following terms and conditions:

Said premises shall be sold free from lien or dower interest and the purchase price shall be paid one-half cash at time of sale and the remainder six (6) months after date thereof, for which deferred payment the purchaser shall execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at 6 per cent per annum. Said real property is situated in the city of Paducah, McCracken county, Kentucky, and described as follows, to-wit:

1st. A lot of ground lying on the south side of Monroe street, in Fountain Park addition, fronting 50 feet on Monroe street, running back to a 15 foot alley, said lot being lot No. 8, in block No. 2, in said Fountain Park addition to the city of Paducah. Being the same property conveyed by A. C. Hargrove and wife to F. E. Cartwright, by deed of record in Deed book 83, page 452, in McCracken County Court Clerk's office.

2. Lot No. 3, in block No. 10, Fountain Park addition to the city of Paducah, fronting 50 feet on the south side of Harrison street, running back for depth at uniform width 165 feet, 9 inches to an alley. Being the same property conveyed to F. E. Cartwright by J. S. Cartwright and wife by deed of record in Deed book 73, page 265, in McCracken County Court Clerk's office. Reference is also made to the plot of Fountain Park's addition to the city of Paducah, as it appears on record in Deed book 38, page 147, in said Clerk's office, for a more particular description of each of the foregoing described lots.

3rd. Lot No. 1041 Kentucky avenue, beginning at a point on the northwest side of Kentucky avenue (formerly Court street) at the corner of H. L. Jones' lot furthest from the river, being the same lots set apart to him in the division of his father's land in Paducah, Kentucky; thence with his line at a right angle from Kentucky avenue, 96 1/2 feet; thence in the direction from the river and parallel with Court street 50 feet; thence at right angle 96 1/2 feet to Kentucky avenue, thence with Kentucky avenue toward the river 50 feet to the beginning. Being the same lot of ground conveyed to F. E. Cartwright by Jos. L. Friedman and others February 16, 1903, as shown by deed of record in Deed book 71, page 251, in the McCracken County Court Clerk's office.

Witness my hand this, the 15th day of July, 1910.

ARTHUR Y. MARTIN,  
Trustee in Bankruptcy.

For Finis E. Cartwright.

Rudy & Sons  
Summer Weather Snaps at  
Zero Prices

\$1.98 Buys Woman's tan calf Oxford or Pump. Were \$3.00 and \$3.50.  
\$2.48 Buys Grover & Son's chocolate kid Oxford. Were \$3.00.  
\$2.98 Buys Woman's patent colt sailor Tie or ankle strap. Ziegler's make. Were \$3.50.  
\$1.48 Buys Woman's kid ankle strap Eclipse Tie. Were \$2.00.

## For Men

## 20 20 20 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

Is worth saving, isn't it, on the purchase of a pair of men's low shoes. That's going some. But we have the goods. We want to exchange for the coin, and on all men's low shoes, \$2.50 and up, we'll swap you at regular price, less 20 per cent cash.

## Boys' Rubber Bottom Oxfords

9 to 11 1/2, 25c; 12 to 13, 35c.  
No Cut Price Goods on Approval or Charged.

## Notice.

To the Tobacco Growers of McCracken and Adjoining Counties: Gentlemen:—You are hereby notified that the books for the reception of membership to the Planters' Protective association will close on the 15th day of August, 1910, and, whereas, we must have 50 per cent of all the tobacco grown in the counties now represented in order to retain membership in the organization. Thereupon it is necessary that each of you see your precinct chairmen, whose names appear below, and pledge your tobacco to the association at once. Gentlemen, be wise and act promptly in this matter:

Precincts—Clark's river, J. E. Rudolph; Florence Station, B. D. Hareless; Lone Oak, C. M. Ross; Massac, P. E. Hager; New Hope, W. R. Hocker; Henderson's, C. E. Potter; Cecil, J. W. Francis; Maxon Mills, T. O. Willett; Milburn, Alonzo Miller; Woodville, V. J. Harlie; Grahamville, A. E. Seaton; Ragland, H. C. Turner.

M. M. Tucker, at Paducah, Ky., will warehouse the tobacco for us, also prize tobacco. Contracts will be let to others to prize as will justify 60 per cent of the value of all tobacco put in the prize house will be advanced at door. Gentlemen, the above is of great importance to you. Will you act at once?

JOHN M'KEAGE,  
County Chairman.

A Good Habit to Cultivate.  
There is a tremendous power in the habit of expectancy, the conviction that we shall realize our ambition; that our dreams shall come true, says Orison Swett Marden, in "Success Magazine." There is no uplifting habit like that of carrying an expectant, hopeful attitude, of expecting that our heart yearnings will be matched with realities; that things are going to turn out well and not ill; that we are going to succeed; that no matter what may or may not happen we are going to be happy.

There is nothing else so helpful as the carrying of this optimistic, expectant attitude—the attitude which always looks for and expects the best, the highest, the happiest—and never allowing oneself to get into the pessimistic, discouraged mood.

Believe with all your heart that you will do what you were made to do. Never for an instant harbor a doubt of this. Drive it out of your mind if it seeks entrance. Entertain only the friend thoughts or ideals of the thing you are bound to achieve. Reject all thought enemies, all discouraging moods—everything which would even suggest failure or unhappiness.

When you hear a man boasting about his honesty, keep both hands in your pockets.

Never tell a woman who thinks she is pretty that a thing is as plain as the nose on her face.

EL INCICO

That Good Havana

Cigar

In six sizes. For sale at all first-class dealers.

Made at

The Smoke House

222 Broadway

Opposite Wallerstein.

## WANTED!

Young Men and Women for positions of trust, where intelligent service will be appreciated and paid for—

Experienced Men and Women for positions requiring ability and tact—

People of All Ages, of all talents, of divers abilities, for suitable lines of employment—